

Y. W. C. A. ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

**Beth Barnes Chosen Head,
Neff and Madgett
Officers**

Beth Barnes, a sophomore, was elected president of the Y. W. C. A. at a meeting held Monday. Helen Neff was chosen secretary, and Eleanor Madgett, treasurer. Last year's president, Ruth Arlander, automatically assumes the office of vice-president.

Already the new officers have planned a party. It will be held in the kindergarten room next Friday afternoon from three to five o'clock, and every girl in the school is urged to attend.

"Everyone who comes will have a fine time," assures Ruth Arlander.

Working with the officers this year will be the following cabinet members: Pauline Nelson, program; Bertha Huber, social; Mabel Hargrove, world fellowship; Hilma Petersen, room; Ruth Edwards, publicity and posters.

LOS SABIOS HIKE PROVES MOST EXCITING TIME

Los Sabios started its season of fun Wednesday evening, when the group went on an excursion to the romantic cabin of Lucille Bliss, a past member of the club. The cabin is situated in the wilderness of western Omaha, somewhere off Center Street.

The party came in two groups. The first consisted of Miss Zozaya, Mr. Anderson, and the Misses Neff, Arlander, Jane McConnell, Barnes, and Leinweber. Miss Leinweber attended the University of Omaha the first semester in 1922. While here she was very interested in the foreign languages classes.

This first group started for the cabin about six o'clock. It appears that they went along Center Street for several hundred miles, until they came to a side road that resembled the one described to them. By this time it was quite dark. The auto was left parked in the main street, while the adventurers set forth.

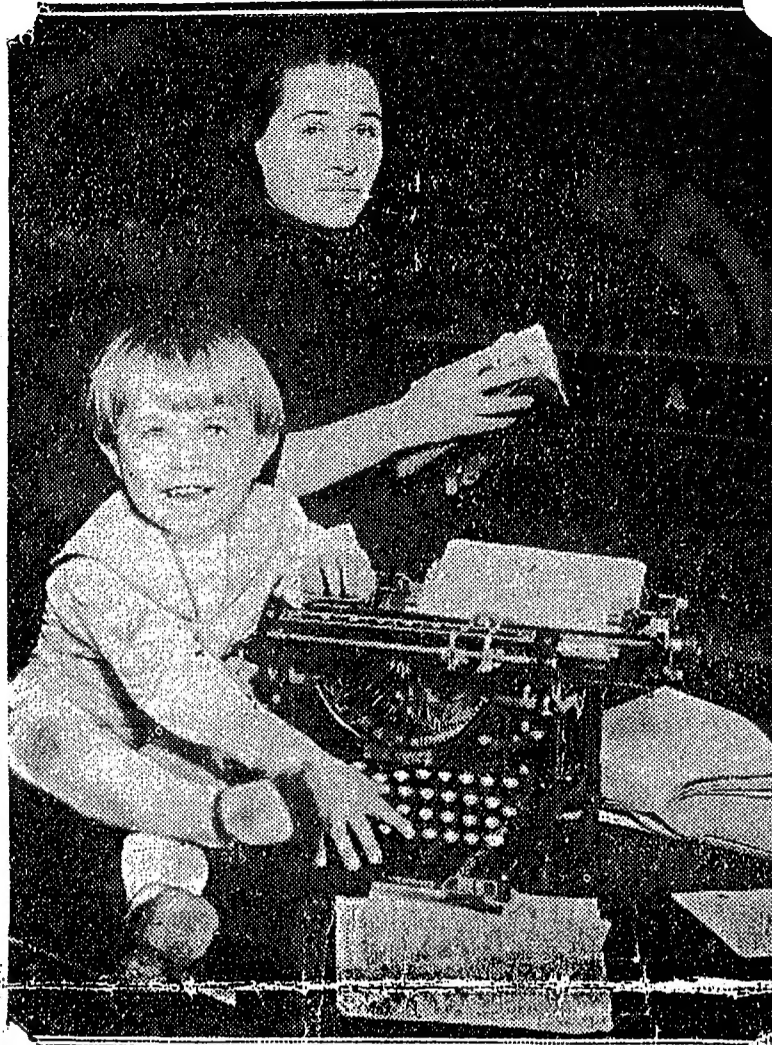
The brave Mr. Anderson, encouraged by the utmost confidence placed in him by his associates, led the procession. The night was very dark, the road was narrow and crooked, the boughs of the bordering trees overhung the road—in all it presented a typical atmosphere of mysterious jungle. On and on they went, growing disheartened but for the protective and reassuring presence of the Senor. He with the inspiring phrase of "Adelante siempre Adelante" (which resembles our "Excelsior" in English) buoyed up the hopes.

Then suddenly from the darkness could be seen the wide yawning mouth of a huge abyss, a threatening chasm. "Ah, death lurks near" cried our hero, as he held back the crowd with his outstretched arms, saving them from almost certain destruction.

Weary, and shaking from the close escape from a permanent visit to eternity, they retraced their steps to the auto.

On they went again. But it was not long before they came to another

(Continued on Page 4.)



Gordon Elton Prall, U. of Omaha mascot, assisting the Gateway by pounding out some deep stuff on the typewriter in the Gateway office. Behind him is his mother, Mrs. F. G. Prall, student at the university.

U. OF O. POSSESSES REAL MASCOT—GORDON PRALL

Omaha University claims the distinction of having the best genuine mascot in the country.

His name is Gordon Elton Prall, three-year-old son of Mrs. F. G. Prall, 4219 North Thirty-seventh street, student at the university.

Gordon likes the university, especially some of the girls teaching in the kindergarten, who are, he declares, "jus' fine." And "fine" as Gordon uses it, is expressive of all things commendatory.

He is attending the kindergarten here this year while his mother is taking her first year in the teachers' training course; then next year, he will probably enter the first grade at Monmouth Park school, which his two sisters, Rosella 10, and Ruth, 6, attend.

NEW CLUB BEING FORMED AMONG SOCIOLOGISTS

Appears another club upon the University of Omaha horizon, a sociological club fostered by Mr. T. E. Sullenger, head of the sociology department.

The club is as yet only tentative. Actual organization and election of officers will come soon, Mr. Sullenger says. Membership of the club includes all now in the sociology department or expecting to enter next term, who are interested in the club idea.

Scope of the advanced classes of the department this year will be Omaha's sociological problems and the why of them.

Research subjects are already assigned to several students. Juan del

(Continued on Page 4.)

BOOSTERS OUT FOR MEMBERS

**Plan Big Program—To Start
With Campus Bonfire**

The whole school is invited to the big bonfire, weiner roast, and pep gathering, which is to take place at the campus next Friday night. This was the unanimous decision of the Y Booster club at their regular meeting yesterday.

About sixty fellows turned out to the meeting, and have a real demonstration of live wire school spirit. President Baker gave various members of the organization a chance to say what they thought of the club. Prof. Porter, Green, Borcharding and several others gave quite elaborate speeches. Perry's talk was almost a sermon. Leo Fried, former cheer leader at South High, was elected to fill that office for the Booster club and the school. He demonstrated his wares by leading in some peppy cheers.

The chief topic of discussion at the meeting was in regards to the membership campaign that is being launched this week. Every man in the school is expected to join the club. The price is only \$1.00 for fifty cents a week.

Some special events will be given during the week to boost membership. If the membership becomes 100 per cent by Thursday noon, Hairbreadth Harry, whose assumed name we are forbidden to disclose, has volunteered to perform the death-defying act of sliding from the roof of the main building to the roof of the Gym, on a stretched wire by his teeth. He refuses to accept any remuneration for this hair raising act, doing it all to help out the Boosters. Everyone should join so as not to deprive the others from seeing

(Continued on Page 4.)

PROFESSOR SCORED BY STUDENT FOR CURIOSITY

One of the students of German has vowed that, somehow, she is going to break Mr. Kuhn of running out of class to look at the hall clock. It creates too many complications.

Not for the Class. It goes on serenely; but for those unfortunate students who were not able to beat the eight o'clock bell, and are hanging timidly around the door, wondering whether to open or not to open it.

The climax, she said, occurred Thursday. She was late, perfectly, legitimately late, for neither Miss Winters nor Mr. Sullenger would have the heart not to excuse a girl, when all the street cars ran slowly—just to make her late.

But even with a puncture-proof excuse, one does not want to create too much drama around school. She decided to stay out of class, and stood near the bulletin board, deep in conversation.

Out came the German prof. The absent one became rapidly more and farther absent. She faded around a corner. Mr. Kuhn scanned the clock and reentered his room. Returned the culprit, secure at last.

But no. A short half hour ensued, and again the door of room 5 opened. History repeated itself.

Hilma Peterson is vowing vengeance on the prof.

Albert Spillman, who will appear at the University October 25, presented by the Public School Music Department, is a basso-cantanto of distinction.

UNIVERSITY MAID SETS NEW SLUMBER RECORD

Now that the craze for marathon dancing has died down, it is time someone started an enduring sleeping contest. Clara Pense, according to latest reports, is entered as contender for first place.

Her claims to preeminence are based on her exhibition at the Keenan home last Sunday afternoon, after the P. O. hike. Entering the Keenan home after the hike, Clara sought the nearest sofa. While the rest of the girls invaded the Sunday quiet by according to Mr. Keenan, "being the noisiest bunch he ever heard," while a man looking for Camp Brewster abused the door bell and pounded on the door, while three dogs nearby awakened the echoes with the utmost exertions of their doggyish lungs, Clara slumbered peacefully on.

Various remarks addressed to her by Mr. Keenan were unheeded. Even his kind felicitations as to whether she was comfortable evinced no answer. She slept, until a sudden period of quiet reacted on her sensibilities. As only excuse for her achievement, she proudly hinted that the seven and one-half pounds of toasted marshmallows consumed at the hike were drugged.

THE WEEKLY GATEWAY

Published by the Students of the University of Omaha

EDITORIAL

Editor-in-Chief.....Fletcher Slater
Associate Editor.....Herbert Fischer
Exchange Editor.....Joe Houston
Society Editor.....Eleanor Madgett
Sport Editor.....Ed Neelan
Special Editor.....Helen Searson

REPORTORIAL

Mary Fischer
John Kuhn
Jerry Kutak
Ruth Smith
Kenneth Copley
Russell Mattson
Maxine Foshier

BUSINESS

Business Manager.....Perry Borchertling
Assistant Business Manager.....Howard S. Anderson
Advertising Manager.....Alice Ruf
Circulation Manager.....Carl Stromberg
Assistant Circulation Manager.....Jane McConnell

EDITORIAL

CARRY ON

JUST as Mr. Shirley, our loyal janitor, got the jump on the entire school by subscribing for the first Weekly Gateway, now Mrs. Shirley steps out with the first voluntary contribution to our columns, again showing us the way to enthusiastic support of the Gateway.

The Weekly Gateway is not the big thing in this school. That is, we don't believe the school exists to make the Gateway possible. But we do believe that if the Gateway is to continue to serve the best interests of the school, it simply must have the interested and thoughtful help of the majority of the students.

A good deal has been said about subscriptions. To date but few over a hundred have got their yearly tickets. In order to assure a Gateway working through the year, without a serious handicap of lack of cash, and without the attendant deterioration of the quality of the news, nearly a hundred more students should subscribe for the Gateway.

A good many, perhaps, upon coming from a big school like Central High, are thinking that the subscription price is high. It is, compared to those same large schools, but in comparison with a number of other smaller colleges upon our exchange list, we find that often their rates for a twice-a-month paper are the same as ours for a weekly.

The matter of contributions has not been brought up before, but when Mrs. Shirley submitted a bit of verse, it occurred to us that we have not been getting fat on contributions from the school body.

Our staff of reporters is a good one, and constantly growing, but it is obviously impossible to catch everything that goes on in a busy university. We want these little things written down and slipped to the staff. Such contributions may be dropped in the bottom slot of the mail box of the outer office, or placed in the copy drawer of the editor's desk in the Gateway office.

There are many loyal supporters of the U. of O. besides the Shirleys. Of course there are. It is to that loyal bunch of students that we appeal. Jump in. Subscribe—contribute!

DR. JENKINS OF U. OF O.

TO THOSE who didn't know it, Dr. Jenkins is the biggest booster this university has.

He has shown himself, time and again, to be a real backer of our athletics, of our Gateway and of all our healthful school activities.

He has the good of the university at heart, and although we don't see much of him, due to his work outside for the school, still we feel his interest and we feel his whole souled support. Dr. Jenkins is the real thing about this University, although like the mainspring of a watch he is seldom seen.

FIRST DOWN. EIGHT MONTHS TO GO!

THE FIRST month is over. How have we been getting along? Or just getting by?

This is a good time for a little introspection. Have we been carrying our studies or dragging them? If the former, why, fine, keep it up; if the latter, we advise a good rest over Sunday, the cutting of a few night engagements, and a little more head exercise. It is a wonderful thing to know before every class that you are ready for anything that may come up. If you don't believe us, give it a trial.

In all seriousness, the manner in which some of our friends are dragging their studies would indicate that they are practicing up for extensive road work this summer. If you don't like a subject and yet have to take it, grin, study it twice as hard and you will doubtless pass it with a B.

We are all in the same boat. We need a regirdling as well as you. If we haven't done much the last month, let's make this month make up for it.

SOAP! SOAP! !

WE SHOULD shower blessings on some patriot who would serve by installing a few bars of soap in the washrooms. If one fails to turn up, how about a collection? We would donate a nickel.

THETA PHI DELTA

The "First Shindig" was enjoyed by all. The decorations, the refreshments and general esprit de corps lent themselves to make the first dance a huge success.

Last regular meeting was held at Brother Ray Norene's house, 24 Crown Point Avenue. Plans for a theatre party were made which is scheduled for this week.

Carl Poppino, editor of last year's successful Gateway, writes that he is having no difficulty in leading Kansas University in the range of verbiage. He is studying engineering there.

Hadley and Kastman are pursuing their courses at Ames. Kastman is endeavoring to land a position on the varsity.

Bill Thompson, previously teacher-coach of athletics at Jefferson High in Council Bluffs, is Freshman football coach at Ames this year.

Paul Pressly is due here this week from Sioux City on a business venture. Pressly was a basketball star of the 1921 team.

Bob Sackett is fitting himself for service in the Y. M. University at Chicago. He was former assistant membership secretary under Wade Reeves, membership secretary at the local Y.

Next meeting will be held at Gerald Hogan's.

KAPPA PSI DELTA

Miss Elsie Schwartz held a business meeting at her home Sunday afternoon where plans for the Halloween Party were made.

The Kappa Psi Delta Sorority entertained at a theatre party Saturday afternoon at the Brandeis Theatre. The attraction was "The Cat and the Canary."

Miss Eno Grenawalt spent the week-end in Lincoln.

PHI SIGMA PHI.

The Phi Sig's held their formal pledging Monday night. Nine men were pledged; others will be pledged October 22nd.

Next Monday night smoker is on tap. All pledges are invited, a good time is assured to all.

Bud Olsen was out here at school

this week. He says he is looking for a job—Can it be possible!

One of our brother's seems to be well represented here—yes it's some pin.

Columbus Day brought many Phi Sig bankers and others out of school.

After many year's absence from the football team, Mo. comes back and makes our only touchdown against Tabor.

PI OMEGA PI NOTES.

Virginia Keenan has left school. She has decided to study law at Creighton, and in preparation, to learn stenography at Tech.

Pauline Nelson was ascending the stairs and stumbled. "Stub your toe and meet your beau," she remarked, and who should come around the corner, but—(we promised not to tell.) Anyway the lad was quite startled at the scream the group gave.

PHI DELTA PSI.

Phi Delta Psi held their formal pledge service at the home of Gwendolyn Cheek Sunday October 7th at three o'clock. Those pledged were Dorothy Oleson, Ruth Oleson, Florence Jones, Anne Crichton, and Elizabeth Carnal. As Cecil Perkins was unable to be present, she will be formally pledged later. After the service the Phi Deltas served a buffet supper.

Cecil Perkins, a Phi Delta pledge was called to Chicago Saturday night by the death of her Aunt.

Fonita Setz, an alumnus, is ill at her home.

The Phi Delta pledges entertained the sorority at a lunch Wednesday October 10th at Kountz Park.

SIGMA CHI OMICRON.

Formal pledging was held at a slumber party at the home of Louise and Flora Jones, Saturday night.

Tuesday, December 25, is the date for the Christmas dance at the Blackstone Hotel.

Lucille Bliss and Virginia Morcom spent the week-end here. Both girls are attending the University of Nebraska.

Flora Jones is teaching school in Valparaiso, Nebraska.

Doris Roberts will attend the Phi Delt dance at Ames this week-end. She will be a guest at the Delta Delta house.



That is, we have in these fifty-three years been through all the grades and are now, we believe, in a fair way to acquire a Dry Goods Education.

It is expressed this season in Clothes for Young Women.

Straight Line Wool Dresses

Tweed Sport Top Coats

The Fashionable Short Jaquettes

Brushed Sweater Coats

All Garments of Character

Made in Style and to Wear

BOOSTERS HOLD CABINET MEET ON HISTORIC SPOT

Bestowing themselves in various uneasy postures around Ken Baker's candy case, the members of the Y-Booster Cabinet held a very snappy meeting last Friday noon. Various events to promote general interest in the club were planned.

Baker and his fellow officers planned the joint meetings at the chapel Monday and Wednesday, the meeting at which "Mac" Baldrige spoke on Tuesday, the Death Defying ride which will take place Thursday noon if the boys of the school get behind the Boosters and join 100 per cent, the jazz band Friday noon, and the big bonfire and pep meeting on the campus Friday night.

The officers decided that the Booster Club must be a big success this year and they are going right after the fellows who are not wearing red Booster tags this week. The fellows to pay your fifty cents to are Baker, Robel, Houston, Mattson, Borcharding, and Nellan.

ALUMNI

Walter Banner, captain of the U. of O. 1921 football team, is playing this year on the varsity team of the Northwestern University, Chicago.

A baby daughter, Irene Dawson, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dwight Higbee last Friday. Mr. Higbee was one of the founders and a charter member of the Alpha Sigma Lambda Fraternity, and Mrs. Higbee, formerly Alice Mae Weller, was a member of the Sigma Chi Omichron Sorority and at one time its president.

LAW NOTES

Haaker remarked the other evening that there was no Federal Judicial District on the high seas. They would have a wet job in more ways than one.

Our old friend, L. C. Reeves, has been nicknamed "Elsie."

In logic class last Friday under Dr. Jenkins, the following syllogism was given to the class as an example of the kind that makes your head hurt to think about:

All flip-flaps are dooflickers,
All whang-doodles are flip-flaps.
Therefore all whang-doodles are dooflickers.

Dr. Jenkins asked Ken Baker to describe the cat that he first saw when the word cat was spoken. Ken said he saw a black cat.

Dr. Jenkins: Was its tail sticking up in the air or straight out?
Ken: "I didn't notice that."

Our Motto: If you keep close enough to the handle you'll never get hurt by the hammer.

The Fresh Barristers are busily engaged in determining the readily apparent difference in meaning between the terms "laid down" and "established." There is no lingering doubt in the minds of the class but that the first term is infinitely more attractive than the latter. There appears to be a strong element of ultracontradist-ingulshability between the two terms, however, in spite of their marked dissimilarity of appearance, and the utter impregnability of Prof. Dysart to the catapulted gems of Frosh logic is a notorious tradition.

The first year class proves no exception to the low well established custom in that it is seasoned with a dash of Femininity. No less personage than the associate editor himself was dispatched to secure an audience and interview with this intrepid damsel who constitutes the condimentary

UNIVERSITY BRIDE

Emille Mitzlaff, a student at the University of Omaha was married September 18th to Richard D. Furnish. The bride was very becomingly gowned in white satin and Chantilly lace. The maid of honor was Ester Furnish of Kansas City, sister of the groom.



Mrs. R. D. Furnish, formerly Miss Emille Mitzlaff, a member of Phi Delta Psi at the University of

Omaha. She wore blue georgette trimmed with silver.

The bride's sister, Pauline, wearing a gown of tangerine taffeta was bride's maid. The best man was George D. Conwell of Pittsburg.

Mrs. Furnish was a member of the Phi Delta Psi sorority and was active in school affairs. Mr. Furnish is a member of Phi Kappa Psi and Phi Chi fraternities of the University of Nebraska.

element, but even he was routed with terrific loss. That's alright young lady, you'll have to excuse us editor guys our sense of propriety was planted in the shade of a full grown and badly crippled sense of humour and it's just natchally puny.

The editorial casualties among the upper classmen during the past week were not so appalling even though the associate editor was seen publicly soliciting subscriptions for the weekly in this field. Many were the exclamations of wonder and pained surprise when it was learned that he had escaped unscathed from this venture. It was stated on reliable but, as usual, very indeterminate authority that altho he was under the protection of a red cross flag and an unsuspecting countenance he was without legal weapon barring a borrowed hatpin and uncut finger nails.

A large and well culled selection of battered ears resulted from this week's fracas in Constitutional Law. The class was delighted to learn among other things that a bill of attainder was an ex post facto. This learned morsel was unearthed by Prof. Sears while he was engaged in the pursuit of a vagrant problem of law that had sought asylum and oblivion in some of the dimmer recesses of the student intellect.

LAW SCHOOL LOCATED.

A request has recently been made that a description of the Law School quarters be rendered to our readers in order that prospective students and bloodthirsty onlookers may find their several and collective ways to our halls of learning with reasonable facility and that having gained that coveted goal they may be in some measure prepared for the scenes which will greet them. The law classes hold forth this year at Boyles' located at the very seat of commercial activity,

pervades the premises due in part to the proximity of the Public Library and in some measure to the Bowling Alleys across the street. A distinctly advantageous feature of the building is the regular passage of the streetcars in front of the classrooms. These street cars are equipped with square wheels on one side and octagonal ones on the other. A careful count has indicated that practically 95 per cent of the difficult questions are recited on during these periods of clamour. A psychological analysis of the cause of this indicates that the noise serves as an irritating element to the less benumbered cerebral faculties causing them to galvanize into otherwise unheard of ratiocinative activities. It has been definitely proved, however, that the unfortunate tympanic reaction which afflicts the instructors listening to the recitations during these moments of chaos has nothing to do with the marked increase in volubility of the reciting students. As a rule it has been found rather difficult to induce the successful reciter to repeat himself after silence has resumed sway without a severe loss in accuracy. An unexpected stop of one of the cars in front of the building, the other night, resulted in a greatly augmented audience hearing the startling answer to a question relative to the reasons for framing the present Constitution of the United States that the lantern was hung in old North church.

SWINGING ON THE GATE

When Ken was asked if he knew anything for this column, oh how he blushed! Why?

Gladys said she surely felt hard last Thursday; but we knew that a long time ago! We're not green.

"Can you imagine Miss Zozaya asking everyone: 'Will you give me a 'kees'?'"

Speaking of sunny California in Psychology of Religion Dr. V.: "What is it now—the wonderful sun-kist peaches, or is it oranges?"

Herb F.: "Well, there are sun-kist lemons."

A pause—then laughter ensued.

Gladys Kemp has been unusually melancholy for the last couple days; her letter from Grinnell must have been delayed in the mail.

Doris Reis received a letter from Chicago today. Nothing unusual is it?

How does it seem to have your husband travel, Mrs. D. E. Smith?

We advise Dot Oleson to try and agree with Merle for a change.

Carl Strömberg had five dollars the other evening when he took a certain young lady home. When he arrived he was minus five dollars. He claims he didn't spend it so the question is where is the five dollars.

According to the organic chemistry class Miss Ward swings a mean carbon atom.

Miss Winters says that Sherlock Holmes is her favorite author and that his book, "Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde" is her favorite book.

An auction of German dictionaries was held in the German III class last Friday. After a spirited period of bidding Miss Wetenkamp purchased a dictionary for ninety cents which was marked seventy-five cents. After that no one would bid so Dr. Kuhn placed the dictionaries on sale for the prices indicated in the books. The profit on this book goes to the German Club treasury.

RENAISSANCE LUNCH GAINS IN POPULARITY

In the lower elements, near Baker's rendezvous and Petrie's locker, is the center of interest for various ones who carry their own. It is nothing other than our famed Renaissance Lunch Room.

Yea—in every sense is it Renaissance. Re-birth, not only in literature and art, but also in our daily sustenance. Here noonly gathers the hungry multitude. It is the mecca for the footsore and weary, who have tired themselves from standing around in the halls waiting for chapel to close. Here the boys gather to listen to the gags and yarns of the more confiding of their numbers. Doty pulls one, and 'tis proclaimed as old as the Renaissance itself, and then some one else makes an attempt.

It is as interesting in its revelation of human character as the Renaissance was in its own revelation of new art and literature. Every one should pay at least one visit a week to this slightly meade hall. If you don't carry your lunch come down during the day and bathe in the inspirations. Your understanding of Prof. Cameron's Malthusian theory—and the hundred and one other things connected with books and learning will be more keen if acquired in this atmosphere of the Renaissance.

MUSIC CLASS POINTS TOWARD BIG CONCERT

The music department is to be congratulated upon its success in obtaining two wonderful artists for its concert Thursday evening, October 25. A special chapel was held last week in which Miss Anderson and the girls announced the concert to the University body.



Albert Spillman, who will appear at the University October 25, presented by the Public School Music Department, is a basso-cantanto of distinction.

Stanley Jan Letovsky will appear with Mr. Arthur Spillman in the concert, the proceeds of which will be used to help the music department during the year. Mr. Letovsky is a well-known Omaha pianist. He is a composer and critic widely known to music lovers, not only in Omaha but throughout the musical centers of the world. Mr. Spillman is a singer from New York. His baritone voice is characterized by its range and beautiful quality. He possesses a "basso-cantante" voice, which is very rare, being a singing or lyric bass, and having a wide range. Mr. Spillman also is a widely known musician.

The university is very fortunate in obtaining these artists in concert and an interesting evening is promised for lovers of music in Omaha.

WHEN IN OMAHA
Expert individual treatments that beautify and invigorate.

SALON L'CHARME

SPECIALS—Shampoo, 50c; scalp treatment, 25c; manicure and pedicure, \$1.00. Ideal cosmetic and hair goods service.
212 Courtney Bldg. AT-4819

POPULAR PROFESSORS
SKIP SCHOOL FOR DAY

Scores of carefree individuals wandered along the halls of the university the latter part of last week, their faces registering mingled appreciation of a holiday and concern.

The circulation manager of the Gateway expressed it: "I'm sorry he's sick, you know, but it's sure fine not having to study."

That was it. The migratory students marked the simultaneous absence from school of Dr. Vartanian and the Dean.

Speculation ran high as to the cause of their absence. Students searched the sporting pages of the papers for prize fights or ball games in which the two could be interested.

True, they had both claimed illness as an excuse, but what student who has been absent himself would not suspect this case of concerted indisposition? Not both of them at once. And not to students who have also been simultaneously absent. Decision finally came that the two delinquent professors had played hookie and gone on a picnic.

Then light dawned. The absence committee is getting so relentless that even the faculty dares not be anything out sick when it is absent.

WAIL OF AN ALGEBRA STUDENT

Graffing is the longest way
And hardest,
Of getting a conclusion
In algebra.
It's useless waste of time because
You've nothing when you've got it,
But just a bunch of lines
All mixed up and
A headache and
A bored disinclination
To work forever after.
Nobody loves it
But profs and text book writers.

TOO TRUE.

God made man,
Woman makes bread;
It takes the bread that woman bakes,
To sustain the man that God makes.
But the bread that some women make
Would not sustain any man that God
ever made

If they have to make the bread
Out of the dough that man makes.
—Scissored.

Several National frat pins have been noticed around the halls. We wonder!

They All Do.

He told his bride he was quite sure
For him to be the boss was better,
But she declared she'd take that job,
And so, of course, he had to let'er.

Unsportsmanlike.

First Golfer—I have injured a ligament in my hand and the doctor forbids me to play golf for the next month or so.

Second Golfer (with feeling)—Oh! the boulder—what a shame!—Glasgow Bulletin.

A Thing That Rarely Fails.

Madge—Then you believe in marrying for money?

Marie—Oh, I wouldn't say that exactly; but when you marry a man it's just as well to know for sure that there's something about him you will always like.

Tried Them All.

Mistress—Jane, I've mislaid the key of my escritoire. I wish you'd just fetch me that box of odd keys: I dare say I can find one to open it.

Jane—It's no use, ma'am. There isn't a key in the house as 'll fit that desk.—London Punch.

Willing.

"And you are quite sure you are willing to live on my income, Marjory?"

"Of course I am, you silly boy—but you must get another for yourself."

SPORT NOTES

Miss Winters and Miss Kendall both admit that they are planning a faculty team for the coming basketball season. Both of the aforementioned ladies are excellent athletes and with the help of Mrs. Johnson will form the nucleus of a fast team. Miss Winters plays jumping center, while Miss Kendall is a demon forward. Mrs. Johnson will probably play at a guard. S-s-s-sh, this is just a rumor.

Sampson was one of the players that was forgotten on the sport sheet last time. He is small, but this in no way affects his playing. He was in the Tabor game every minute excepting the first few and he played a fine game. He was out last week with an infected arm, but he will be back in the fight from now on.

A persistent rumor to the effect that the Turkio game would be called off prevailed about school for the first days of this week. At the present time the game has not been cancelled and the rumor is just a rumor.

Bozendahl has almost recovered from the injuries which he received in the Tabor game and expects to play in the next game if all is well. He is a strong man at tackle and his presence in the lineup will be welcomed again.

Peterson will also be back for the Turkio game. His hand is almost well and his shoulder which has been bothering him for some time should be healed for the contest.

The team needs support. They have a season of hard games ahead of them and everything is appreciated. Morningside is the next hard game out of town, and those who are able should go with the team to give their moral support.

While we are at it, we also want to introduce Ernie Adams, the coach. He is a wiz and a whiz in athletics, a dandy fellow to have around, and a mighty handsome young man. (Stand back girls). As a coach he has record to be proud of. He has always produced good football teams and his basketball teams can't be beat. At least only once has the team been defeated in the last three years. If you want to know who he is stick around some night and find out.

HOW HE KNEW HIM

Captain (in civilian clothes)—Come on, fellow, open the gate.

Sentry opens the gate; captain passes.

Captain—Why the d—l do you let civilians through here?

Sentry—I knew you were an officer.

Captain—How the d—l did you know that?

Sentry—By your manner, sir!—Stockholm Strix.

The Advanced Age.

"Doctor!"
The modern woman approached the medical man tremblingly.

"Is there no hope of my husband—"

"Go on madam; . . ."

"Is there no hope, doctor; is there no hope?"

"That depends, madam, on what you are hoping for," said the doctor, reaching for his hat.

Sale of Blood Aids Students.

Philadelphia.—Several students in the University of Pennsylvania summer school are paying part of their expenses by giving blood for transfusion, the university hospital reports.

And This Time It Was.

The telephone girl was on her vacation. One day she was out fishing when some one in another boat called: "Hello!" Just then she got a bite.

"Line's busy," she answered.

SENIOR MEN HOLD
STAG THEATRE PARTY

The male members of the Senior class held a theatre party Saturday evening, the 13th, at the Brandeis, which was enjoyed by all. Those attending were Kenneth Baker and David Robel. It is hoped that many more happy occasions like this will be staged by the men of the class.

Mother Says—

"Don't go out with any of the girls; Don't ever shoot those pretty squirrels;

Don't try to play any rough game; For you will get hurt and maybe lame!"

"I don't!"

"Son, you go to bed real early at night; Then you can study with all your might;

Always obey your mother and dad— Then you will never get in very bad."

"I Do!"

"Don't ever touch an old cigarette; Don't ever try to use the rolette; Don't shoot dice, or play cards— Don't drink! For your growth it retards!"

"I don't!"

"Just study your lessons at school; Make, 'At the top' your motto and rule.

Help your mother by working at home, And your dad if you can with his business some."

"I Do!"

"Don't play hockey from your school; Never do play any billiards or pool; Never steal for it's a terrible crime."

"You'd think I never had a good time."

"I don't!"

Written by I. M. Perfect, assisted by Miss Take.

Wishing.

I wish I were away,
But when abroad I roam
I'm very, frank to say
I wish I were at home.

Katie and Oscar in Accord.

"How is your new maid turning out, Mrs. Jones?"

"I'm afraid Katie holds the same view as Oscar Wilde."

"How do you mean?"

"You know, Oscar on seeing a lady dusting a piece of bric-a-brac exclaimed: 'What unnecessary labor! Dust should never be removed. It is the bloom of time.'—Boston Transcript.

"Oh! Is That So?"

Admiring Lady to Author—Do you ever write on an empty stomach?

Author—No, madam. I've never done any tattooing.

Lady—Oh, I mean, do you write before breakfast?

Author—Never, I sleep until noon.

Delicately Eliminated.

"How did you get that objectionable Mrs. Bounce out of your bridge club? Did you ask her to resign?"

"No, we didn't like to do that; we all resigned except Mrs. Bounce, and then we got together and formed a new club.

Then They Seem In Place.

Grumbling Artist (at exhibition)—They always sky my pictures.

Friend—Well, then, why don't you paint flying machines?

SAY GIRLS!

Have You
a Box of That
New Stationery Yet?

U. OF O. BOOK STORE

"We Strive to Please"

LOS SABIOS HIKE.
(Continued from Page 1.)

branch road, which they followed. From this they came to still another small one, which led up a steep incline, stopping at the outskirts of a forest. Nothing daunted them now, so they gathered up their grub, and started for the dim outlines of the cabin.

Andy stepped in first, and after chasing away all the ghosts, silencing the skeletons and letting out the black cats, he was followed by the Senoritas.

It seems that first a bonfire was built on top of a stove, while a lamp was lit. Though the light was very dim the gang felt more comfortable. Since girls were in the majority, the first thing thought of was food, so the eats were unpacked. Potato salad was spread out, while the weinies were speared and roasted. This was followed by marshmallows and apples.

After everyone was sufficiently fed, Miss Zozaya started to tell a ghost story. Mr. Anderson was seen to be looking around nervously, but we're not sure whether it was only the anxiety for the welfare of his companions.

Then Jane McConnell started. They say she told such a terror that it was almost decided to go home right away. The distorted shadows thrown across by the dim fire and lamp-light—the strained faces of the listeners—the mournful howl of the wind down the chimney—the rustle of the leaves blown on the trees—the occasional crack and squeak of the floor pressed by a nervous foot.

Elizabeth Barnes got up and walked toward the door.

Suddenly a "Ye-a-ow-ow!" burst the stillness of the night.

Slater and Kutak had arrived via foot, a trifle belated, but sure. Some more eats were prepared. After some more monkeybusiness, the party decided to go home. All left for home about 10:30.

BOOSTER CAMPAIGN.
(Continued From Page 1.)

this super-natural feat. Remember, it is to take place tomorrow at 12:30 o'clock.

The Boosters will attempt to give the team a real sendoff next Friday night at the big bonfire. Girls, faculty, Juniors, in fact everyone is invited to take part in the big festivities. There will be plenty of weiners and buns for everyone, besides all the pep to be acquired. The chief difficulty lies in not having enough wood. Any students that have some extra kindling wood should try to bring it to school with them in their cars. If you have no way of getting it here, notify Perry Borcharding and he will see that it gets here. Everything points to success. The only requisite is that the club get 100 per cent faculty and student membership

SOCIOLOGY CLUB.
(Continued from Page 1.)

Costello will investigate the "Mexican Situation in Omaha," Helen Riekes, the "Jewish Situation," Marie Pelligrin "Juvenile delinquency among girls in Omaha," and David Robel, "boy life in Omaha." Another member of the class is Miss White, assistant secretary to the girls' reserve of the Y. W. O.A., special student at the university, who will report on "social organizations and recreation."

Classes offered this year are criminology, educational sociology, society and the church, social organization, principles of sociology, and social research.

**THE
UNIVERSITY LUNCH**

Serves Good Meals